HUMAN HAPPINESS;

OR THE

SCEPTIC.

[Price THREE SHILLINGS.]

HUMANAPLINESS;

THAT MIGHT

Tried THREE SUIDINGS.

HUMAN HAPPINESS;

OR THE

SCEPTIC.

A POEM,

IN

SIX CAN TO \$.

By THOMAS HOLCROFT, AUTHOR OF DUPLICITY, A COMEDY.

Non fatis est risu diducere rictum

Hor.

La Nature est donné aux Philosophes comme un grand énigme, où chacun donne son sens dont il fait son principe.

ROCHEFOUCAULT.

LONDON:

Printed for L. Davis, Holborn; J. Robson, New Bond-Street; J. Johnson, St. Paul's Church-Yard; J. Sewell, Cornhill; J. Fielding, Paternoster-Row; and J. Stockbale, Piccadilly.

MDCCLXXXIII.

HUMAN HAPPINESS;

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Andrews ... State of rife diagrams of single

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La Nature est donné note l'olios plus combet aux grant s'rigine, et discon donné.

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Printed for L. Davis, Made en 'I. R. Render 'I. R. Rend & Charles Vald J. Lander L. Rend J. Stocker Les Titres de la Constante de la Constante

mindulated reserve that we

The no great feholar, knew your Greek Agers.

Alpha, and fo forth, to Gniegal,

Had fables read of beafts and birds,

some readen spoke, and many words;

Saw cause and consequence combined,

And watch'd the emotions of the mind;

Was held, in there, for one of choic,

rection in carnet, but the met.

Who know their more read conficiency. And, the had not read conficient, Could feel if pinch'd by old or new those. The other, whom we William christen'd,

ONCE on a time two certain men, asked your mile No matter much for where and when consider would would (Sir Thomas one, plain William tother, an odward but A fecond coufin by the mother; and before a friend and fervant, and the same find the chart, and the same find the were got in philosophic chat, all the before the blood of pro and con, and this and that; are not related blood Concerning man, his occupations, we are the same pursuits and pleasures, plagues and passions we mended the first of whom this doctrine vented, and beyond it.

The Knight, who held the affirmative, and maille W. If we may babbling Fame believe, who as we among the

Tho' no great scholar, knew your Greek A, Alpha, and so forth, to Omega; Had fables read of beasts and birds, Some reason spoke, and many words; Saw cause and consequence combin'd, And watch'd the emotions of the mind: Was held, in short, for one of those, Who know their navel from their nose; And, tho' he had not read Confucius, Could feel if pinch'd by old or new shoes.

The other, whom we William christen'd,

Spoke much the loudest when he listen'd.

In many cases men of sense with a so TOM

Know silence is good eloquence;

And he who means to keep his patron, and amount and

Must unmolested let him chatter on;

Must patient sit, and hear his quotheing,

And get prefer'd for saying nothing.

For your dependant, like your pointer, lider in an analyst of Should neither tongue nor limb nor joint stir, but ong to But, all attentive, crouch and watch,

Obedient ev'ry signal catch, and watch,

Till you've discharged your Wit; fure token we so said and open and watch.

William was but a coadjutor, and one stipling all.

Sir Thomas was chief prolocutor. A guided you aw H

He, half in earnest, half in jest, As uppermost ideas prest, I suoos squdy bue must but Emotions various could provoke; and bas you sin't Read how he thought, and what he spoke, I fay, friend William, nay I fwear, The world's not worth a wife man's care; and in the state of the state Not worth, though you hold life a bleffing, and the Fatigue of dreffing and undreffing mid to tarional. Not worth, believe me, honest Will, and and the state. The pain of swallowing a pill us alwo bus adoig but Nay, life is, and I think the figure in awollow need? Will give my argument some vigor, a bequit rean to Y. A dream of phantafies and lies, reditur guidemol ach Which no man wakes from till he dies you memory if Or rather, still to speak profounder, a supply and W From which he wakes by fleeping founder: Jan norlW A naufeous draught that's never Iwallow'd, was blue W Or by fucceeding potions followid, buy has abundance An everlasting, bitter bolus; I amidally of himos and Difguis'd to cheat, or to condole as not one bound So, William, till you're laid in hearfe, simont aiv vil I lie not, tho' I speak in verse, who had no vino to ! You'll have some loathsome pois nous pill, That shall disgust your palate still. The small in mad w Pray, tell me, what's this boasted man, with north 10

But some boy's top, or vixen's fan?

By passion slirted, torn, and hurl'd, orriso of lies off As uppermod in blow adt the world in homegou aA This way and that, now, there now there, and that, Set up and lash'd by Hope and Fear oil word book For fome new gewgaw ever panting, order with I Enjoying nothing, all things wanting a blow off Never content with drink and meat, it driow to Sufficient for himself to reat, but guillorb lo augite I But all he can monopolizes of jem eveiled driow tow And picks and culls and gormandizes, it to mist and Then wallows in the exhauftless flougher si oil wall Yet ne'er fuspects he has enough in origin win ovin IliW Has fomething further to defire ofteneded to meanh A If yeoman now, he'd next be 'Squire'; nam on doidW When 'Squire a Lord, when Lord a King, rodies to When that why he'd be everything of doidw mor's Would grafp the globe, and for a focket in successor A Compress and put it in his pocket. anibeccerif vd io But could he all things thus command, and lelieve at Chang'd into stone, he'd lifeles stand, and o b'singlia. By Vis Inertiæ's magic wand, or nov lit , dsilli W. od. For only can the Puppet move, Joseft I out ton sil I Play'd by the wire of dear felf-love; send word I'uo'l When It some pleasure would obtain, in the start Or when 'twould run away from pain. off list world. they sinexive to got a vod amor They They make It caper, simple Fool,
Like elephant at dancing-school;
Pain heats the floor, and flogs like Beadle,
While Madam Pleasure plays the fiddle.

Shew me the man, or small or great,
With kingdoms, or without estate;
A buyer, seller, loser, winner,
Philosopher, or faint, or sinner,
No matter for his youth or age,
Whether he's simple or he's sage,
Of temp'rate or of torrid region,
Or what his colour or religion;
Shew me the man, throughout the earth,
Who, 'tween his burial and his birth,
Could truly say he did possess
A day of perfect happiness.

William, observe, I mean to prove
Our minds are so disposed to rove,
So much is Fancy given to gadding,
For this thing or for that still madding,
Impetuous after some new toy,
She never gives you time t'enjoy
What God and Industry have sent,
But makes your life continual Lent;
So eager is she in pursuit,
She plucks and throws away the fruit;

Or fay she should sit still awhile,
For half an hour, or half a mile,
'Tis not her nature to be quiet;
And, so capricious is her diet,
A go-cart child, or woman breeding,
Is not more whimsical in feeding;
Nor can your wheedling, or your slogging,
Keep her consistent in her progging.

Quoth Will, Sir Thomas, how shall I
To such sound arguments reply?
Your oratory is so good,
I think it cannot be withstood;
Yet, something which your Worship said
Started a hint, if 'tis not sled,
Which I'll pursue, under correction,
And not by way of contradiction;
I were an ass to think of that—
Your Worship's words come in so pat,
Your sigures fall so very thick,
Like plumbs in pudding, Sir, they stick;
You've such abundant rhetoric
You've learnt by rote all Aristotle.

I say then life is like a bottle, Which, when uncork'd, is full of liquor That may be emptied slow or quicker, In gentle streams, or rude inflations, Impell'd by foft or boist'rous passions.

This bottle, likewife, may contain Bad vinegar, or good Champagne; (That is, to shew the figure fit, A Misanthrope, or man of wit) Hungary water, fine and clear, Or muddy, stale, and flat small-beer; Your fubtile spirits, or your mighty, Your aqua fortis, aqua vitæ; Your fiery spirits, or your placid, Your cordial, or corroding acid; With many more, that I can't think of, Which men and maids do daily drink of. Whence I dare undertake to trace The likeness of all human race-And, first, there's bawd and brandy face. J Which metaphor more meaning holds done had well Than the first glance, perhaps, unfolds; For, I dare fay, you'll own, Sir Thomas, When lust and liquor overcome us, Tho' fweet to taste as barley-fugar, When slily ta'en in hugger-mugger, Alike the brandy and the bawd, I have no see and the Will man of health and fame defraud.

Hold, hold, friend William, faid the Knight,
Pull up your horse, and take me right:
Tho' drunkenness and fornication
Are vices, past all disputation,
Which, when indulg'd, deserve recision;
Yet, with Morality's permission,
I sometimes love my thirst to quench,
And, sure, I love a pretty wench!
Better by far that niggard Fate
Should man at once annihilate,
And out of Nature's reg'ment drum us,
Than take that first of pleasures from us.

Shall I, when the kind turtle's willing,
Forego the dear delight of billing?
When on my breaft her head reclines,
And while my eager arm entwines
Around her flender yielding waift,
Then, when embracing, and embrac'd;
When I behold, impatient grown,
Her fwelling bofom up and down
Impaffion'd heave, and pant, and figh,
Then, when ten thousand transports lie
Within her half-clos'd liquid eye;
Of pleasure then shall I be flam'd?
No, if I am, may I be d——d.

In fuch a dear, delightful feafon, that is a showed of T Shall I ask leave of madam Reason? Or showed alliew A prim, precise, fanatic prude; at bearing blood of W That bawls out rape if you are rude; tradeled of stoday I That cants and whines, and prays and preaches, more and And hates both petticoats and breeches; and have don't That, with respect to loco-motions, about all light that A Tho' mother Church should grant commission, and the should grant commission.

For my part, I must freely own, meds dA asid va So much have I the flesh and bone it was still but A Of father Adam in me cas'd yet yeb does ed yem sad W When th' apple's offer'd I must taste; somitomol taw I' And 'tis, indeed, my firm opinion to have been mor all You'd do the very fame, my minion, will red to I For as for Josephatwhom the Jews, wrish a tas blup W Pretend th' Egyptian didorefuse, baid aids we anw il I place it to the lies o' the nation, we be bed main anim Or elfe an error in translation; because Ils son swind had Because, if you will please to look a more 'il D'wolfo'? In Matthew, Chronicles, of Luke, animal off and all You'll find, without much pains or pother, work 10 How fast these Jews begat each other: A state of A And howfoe'er 't may be revil'd, total avent from a full There's but one way to get a child.

The feventh and tenth of Melicinied of Melicinied and tenth and tenth of Melicinies, delicinied man tenth tenth proved the second of the Melicinies of the second of the s

The mother Chron sweeth and milliw brief of the How fons and daughters were beget on the first of the She d turn for the faget of the House of the H

Pretend th' Egyptiar negotiar program had fo bain with the lies syntagoral arthur of bain had for cife an error in transfer gaing gaing and have not all fucceeding in transfer in transfer gaing and the secands, if you will select a short the bain all the short the bain and the short and the bain and the short are short and the short and the short are short and the short and the short are short and the short are short and the short are short and short are short and short are short and short and short are short and short are short as short and short are short and short are short as shor

Your Worship has their perfections and all shad single of You're decent, yet re; noithfulfo and nrutray obligation. You shily draw some name as a small and shad as grave as a small a swall as the son son of Yet look as grave as a small a swall as a son or son W

And then each law is a far in the with the set of the s

To find his wit was unial family and Sir, i'm alfaint was unial form of the Knight with jocathging the Knight being with jocathging with the Knight with the K

Nor are there many people fonders we disposed from I for the like the entended from the like his office of the like the entended from the like his office of the like the entended from the like the like

You're decent, yet retain a finack of a paint of you have wond over the best of a finack. You flily draw fome odd allufion, lies and he be said wond and you flily draw fome odd allufion, lies and he wond and you've for a grave as a Carthuffan of the word of you've and a convey'd is, only many who we would be the word of the word

Then, where standard the substitution of the s

I've often faid, both here and hence, no in a said Cousin, you've more than common sense; som won not Tho' faith, I cannot chuse but smile, marmuna on of H And well I may, to think that while it buil I shusself After Miss Tickle-tail we ran, o would you double, but The theme on which we first began included bild see all T Is fo far loft, in this digression noisessloom altil view A We must snuff hard to scent the question: werd the Howe'er, I'm glad our evagation, at its swindw-att With these free hints on fecundation, vode of suley bank Are but by way of conversation to noise a stand of For, were they meant t'appear in print, nadw evoluna Tho' I, instead of flesh, were flint, wood soo asslam' bria I would not feel the goofe-quill rod, woll lo to fisidin till No, not for fifty pounds by the party of a standy bloomer Which Critic would remorfeless thwack, www. svore or With iteration, on my back on some bluodi do True, Will replied; but here you know, Sir, These slips for little or nothing go, Sir; 15/18 I did'i The present error's this your bent your lie and subsoull Has overturn'd your argument: ni olanimi your endoilect You've prov'd, at least while veins are sappy, and thul We're very often very happy namono the may doinw) Thanks for the hint, return'd the Knight Instead of wrong, I find I'm right; had slugged to

Their Hymen's heav'n not half to flarity.

Ma'am

I've no digression made, my friend, distriction For now most firmly I contend, and stom strong anitro It to the argument rejoin'd is, and to to the I did 'od'T Because, I find, the case in point is program I low bal And, though my fancy, overheated, it short alim ashA This as a folid bleffing treated, and notice no emech enT A very little recollection noille resolution in the latter of all Will shew us all its imperfection, or brad fluid fluid swi Thus—what we call the greatest pleasure, n'I reswoll And value so above all measure, to and soft shall disw So small a portion of our time sounds lo yew yet and sa'A Employs, when evenlin our prime, mean year arey and And makes one look to foolish afters to bashai I odT Fit subject or of scorn or laughter; 3 and look for burne I Twould puzzle a Grecian orator based with act for Jovi To prove it worthy living for lower bloom offind doidw Or, should you urge, more than in doing, its still will The pleasure lies in the pursuing, bodger hiw and This, I aver, doth most provoke us, I til tol sqift sladT Because it's all meer hocus pocus. Last d'ioris insiere en l' Delights may twinkle in your eye, they berry berry Num'rous as candles in the fky; has to brong svinoy (Which, your Aftronomers do hold, which your staw of the

Strange as it Teems, may all be told)

Their Hymen's heav'n not half so starry.

But people find, whene'er they marry, corw to heafin!

Ma'am

Ma'am Venus, ever in mutation, Gives most light at her elongation; Our Venus too, without a scoff, Shines brightest when she's farthest off; For Bel a wife, and Bel a maid, Are opposite as light and shade. Your women, when in hopes of wivery, Appear as they were carv'd of ivory; And, though we fee they carry nofes, They furely fmell to nought but rofes; But, when unloos'd the virgin zone is, Your alabaster sless and bone is: Your maid of fnow, fome fhort time a'ter, Melts into frothy muddy water. Will, who the Knight's warm temper knew, Look'd as he thought the fatire true; But heard, like Disputant o'erthrown, His arguments, and b'liev'd his own. Suppos'd the cap might fit a flattern, But was no universal pattern; For, from most women he furvey'd, Whether a widow, wife, or maid, He deem'd their wit, and form, and features, Had made them most bewitching creatures.

(52.) Min'am Venns, ever in materials, it is the series of the s Given most light at her closes ties ; on the light at their result Our Venue voe without a field off all the For Let a wife, and Fol a mind, being the last more Are opposite as light and made. The continues Your wincen, when he hope's of mivery Appear as they were carvided inques some sections as And, though we fee they carry moses, But, when unloos'd the ringin zone is the Four althought Rull, and hone is a little to the Your rash of flow, fome flore time a'ter, -Melkinto frotiry muddy water. Will who the fiel this warm temper knew, Look'd as he thought the faire tries; But heart, like Infinitant continuoun, His argregents, and bliefd his own. Suppos'd the cap might fit a flattered, But was no university paragram; For, from usaft women he furregid, Whetever a Widger, wife, or mails He decided their wit, and for an quel statutes; Had quade them med thoused ing crossings.

CLLTO

That nothing could exuite your capes our reds seems

But want, or fickness, on gater native that were that we

You'll find, friend Williams to your offs, hast spiler

You've reckou'd here will cout your holfs and bases out we

You little know the ficales and fancies seamed inition?

The ups an Hewis O of The Wald A CO

Of Mils Imagination's range, (quality and many with ac

When frilking forth to take the gir: while the the Not troops of witches, or of fairfes, many self pling of Sailing to hip on dead man's gizzard, here were treed With Lapland or Norwegian wizard, desdow and or con On broom-flicks o'er had flich vegan OTH William, Sir, the question rests 2 Concerning human happiness; had said odd Hall The which I think you would deny That it exists—I don't know why— 10 visyobile on al Especially when I reflect of the state of th The parks, the tenements, and manors, and sould had The titles, ancestry, and honours, agenting dariws mo? With every other worldly bleffing, minimum of the All which I fee you, Sir, possessing midw 10 Pshaw, William, you're a simple tony, and original'io Because you're poor, you think that money Will exorcife each human evil, a male villamare "T And fend it packing to the Devil; vone I or orong sono. That

That nothing could excite your cares, But want, or fickness, or grey hairs: You'll find, friend William, to your cost, You've reckon'd here without your host. You little know the freaks and fancies, The ups and downs, and pranks and prances Of Miss Imagination's mare, When frisking forth to take the air: Not troops of witches, or of fairies, Sailing to fup on dead man's gizzard, With Lapland or Norwegian wizard, On broom-flicks e'er had fuch vagaries: Or winc'd and winnied, cut and caper'd, Half like this Lady, when the's vapor'd. This, William, as you may divine, and I doinworld Is no discovery of mine;

Once more to Fancy we'll reverto guidang it bad bak

To Fancy, that capricious Goddess, with human bodies.

You've read, no doubt, for who has not? I have gond but a Who reads not Pope? Or has forgot, who has not? I have but a both but She once supposed herself a pot? I have blot but (In which a Lady made her tea, or have one of but a first of the first of the hand? Or slily kept her ratasia) to suppose of most of but a street of the hand? This arm a kimbo, that stretch'd out, not over should show a should show a should show a should show a should be wash'd by careless maid, a small with the should suffer total dissolution; the should show a should show the should show a broken pate, the should show the s

Another time, as authors tell ye,

She call'd herfelf a currant jelly;

And fquatted, crouching, quivering, quaking,

Imploring in most piteous taking,

When haunch of ven'son chanc'd to meet her,

No hungry Alderman might eat her,

A third strange whimwham, pray Sir note, and Mahairi She once crept down a cobler's throat, and Hairi was real and And there the curst, fantastic vixen and single sellow play'd her tricks on; and single sellow.

12/1A

Traswed his eyes, and lorate 12 parts of bine eyes aid Swears

Swearing, in phrases most unhallow'd,
Poor Crispin had his lapstone swallow'd;
And press'd so hard upon his liver,
And took such oaths, good God forgive her,
And told such lies, all to convince
The brain of our distemper'd prince;
That, had he been or Turk or Jew,
He must have thought the thing were true.

Another time, as Pve heard fay,

She swore she was a truss of hay,

And told, in wailings and alasses,

How she was prey'd upon by affes;

Tho' here, some add, this piece of fun,

Was but contriv'd for sake o'th' pun.

But I despair to think of half

The tricks she acts to make you laugh.

Sometimes she mounts into the head to be acts.

Of fome poor wretch, before half mad;
There his weak intellect abuses,
And swears, by G.—, she's one o'th' Muses;
And, tho' before he did not know it,
Himself is, out of doubt, a poet.
Then you shall see him stamp and stare,
And look as wise as Moss's mare,
And beat his brow, and curse his fate,

And rub his eyes, and scratch his pate,

And beg and prayable Polyhymmia, libery ad alidw aud T To please to grant a rhyme to diimney as bus yique aA Then frait unbuttons he his doublet he alenog bas betafin! To hammer out unmeaning couplet; good on a luid bal Where he'll pais down while regul dimods bar il'ad arad W And counts his feet upon his fingers gave rever that He mo But the' his thoughts rum mufic allight guibnit to basiful He cannot fomehow make tern tally a guild manual men'T Tho' fifty Loves and Doves are there, bibling b-- bod I Not any two of them will pair soon in min berilling that! He studies, dozes, twirls his thumbs, we ent semitemos And when, at last, the butter comeson to been out out Enraptur'd at the lucky hit, being above to the llub a 10. And all amaz'd at his own with his block of the bank See how he runs about artis, mode amin and aveil see Cries this man up, and tillenna though fo qui nam sich soir Thus, whilst this most infiduous fadet bus sugnot sovie The fimple fellow would perfunde out flabutel flattud adT That he's the only man illth' moon, arrieved to come many And all the world shall know in from; wide accorded this That she'll provide him better forage, vd-fist a sister of And give him plumbs to put ints porridge mont it had all) Likewise, or else it shall be durst hard, pun als me word aA Thus makes his des frieshing and soft mother mid bned liw That woodcock, ortolan, and chicken ingin twon segon in Are ready roafted for his picking; No Charles

And the series of the set up and preparation is supposed in the series of the series o

He fludies, dozes, eleut, velluthubasiw and samitamos And when, at laft, the breakenders or rather hand whith Enraptur'd at the lucky hinsisirtsq skew ro, tis llub a 10 And, lo! behold a politician to nwo sid to become ils bala Without the help of togneyotathstuods and and work Cries this man up, and that mandown no got sit to got Gives tongue and toe eternal actions on sidt filidw , sudT The bufieft loudeft tooh of Faction sow well el elimit ed T Harangues at taverns, mounts the table, in old fed tad T With piteous phiz, prognofticable forth brion and the bria. Foretels a fact—by way of fable; mid shirt of I'm that' (He had it from a wife Phry-gian) sdirulg mid evig baA Likewife, or elle it shall inoil a ning four als may shall Thus makes his fenfeless bearers flare, um mid but HiW In hopes next night to fill the chair otro shood windT sudThey roafted for his picking;

Thurs

Thus, having first pull'd up his breeches, on triging woll Unloads most lamentable speedhes a brad mid girll b's'll From belly warehouse, where they lie word as 100 Pack'd up and flow'd, all cut and dry big mill bash bak Then wipes his eyes, and eke his nofe, n and array man'T And weeps his bleeding country's woes; oT , arotist 10 For if fo be, as how, because of sale sales your of He's one o'th' guardians of her laws and 'di duidt b'no't Were Lord Chief Tradudar b'niard-etteed and broad ere W Not Welch ittell, by Welcher of ducre to Welchi itell Work And fwears fo fervently he's honest, order drive re's at W His words to finge thems ai light akaid from self Then prophefies, like Jeremiah Abliw b'ed mew't b'uo'l Till he makes all his hearers dryrah buillid odt tadt 10 Tells how the people are abus'd, at a good b'aistmald What places, penfions, he refusid more noy blood and Of trade declin'd, supplies mispent, tries, amen fortidas How farmers cannot pay their rent sor bnow side lie to How, what is most to be lamented, it bank visioup bus ? Not one in fifty's represented; fibile mailli W basis I How 'tis our duty to combine, ni mor deep for sion A And didft thou fee, when snimeraturous or hold bid bank Prerogative, fince all may fee moult into brodge of T Men who are govern'd can't be free; fibling world to il How, mong a people wife and brave, wylbiquit woll The King should be the only slave;

How, might he carry on the farce limble gaived and T He'd ftrip him bare as a biod's all femental floor stroled Of sceptres, crowns, and glocies garific every lied mor H Pack'd up and frow diring bothis parities of bins qui b'ana qui Then vents he mouthfuls of blig breath, aid so give nod I Of traitors, Tower-hill and death; beed sid snow but. So many necks has he to fletch; woll as pol of it roll You'd think th' infatuated wretchneibieng 'to eno zell' Were Lord Chief Julice drafack Kerch and nadi buA Not Welch itself, by Welchmen utter dyntilit lls as naid A Was e'er with more vehemence foutter'd pl sreawl bal His words fo finge yours they fally id shaids flomis all You'd fwear he'd wildfire in his belly seiledgord ned T Or that the hiffing, quacking gander lin sexion and lill Maintain'd, incog, a salamander a along out word elle T But should you from these fumes of reason posig tan W Subtract hems, epithets, and treason; b'nilosb short 10 Of all this wond'rous waste of brains new stemmet woll You'd quickly find that nought remains, at the world

A flock of sheep, pent in a fold to or your most wolf.

And didst thou see, when thou wert gazing to over the order of the sheepherd turn them out a grazing to over odw named to thou she sheet the sheet that she sheet the shee

skile King thould be the only flave;

wolf

Like wondring clown with—oh la-aly now bread evall
These sheep have stood and bleated Ball have shield be with a with a with a shield bear moping, much see them to she instinct to begin eloping; now branch now may shield the instinct to begin eloping; now branch now may shield with the shield branch of the same shield bear a shield shield branch as a shield branch have she with the shield branch have she with the shield branch have shield branch shield branch have shield branch shield br

William, just so, your patriot sheep wondered and Will from their torpid stupor leap, and ordered and And bound o'er every proper sence of the state of the Soon as some knave, adroit and knowing, and sense at the stupid slock agoing.

This, William, give me leave to fay, and one doin wo Of all the whims in Fancy's pate, down and abhard at Will most to wickedness betray has last and a rever of on work to whom it shall contaminate. It and appear of on work to whom it shall contaminate.

And yet, methinks, I've heard you plead, and a said Will, as the it were your creed, and a said doing with wondrous force of elocution, and a said a said

Have

Have heard you vow, with iteration, old pair bnow said Indeed, with awful imprecation, boost even good shod? To fee them wiolated, rather, in betnew want word ban's With your own hand, you'd stab your father Baillai sall

Ay, quick return'd the imperuous Knight, woll woll May plagues and perils infinite, 1st bad to to soon HiT' May ev'ry pest Hell could supplybed first and madw , to a O'erwhelm my house and me; if I, a madred to name A Tho' I detest the horridofact, is buog-the a more drawn Would not this tragedy enact ivit night ni ment good at. E'er fee, -howe'er th' accurfed crime were mourn'd, E'er fee—the Constitution overturn'd! rieds mort liw

But, when a Monarch fills the throne, o bauod but A Whom even Faction's felf must own wisyof to wallo Is anxious still in Virtue's cause, as avend emor as mood And holds inviolate those sawal short significant sold bank Which are the comments of his pow'r mailiw and His guide, his fword, his fhield, his tow'r; idw adt lie 10 A Monarch merciful and juffed absolute of from HVV Who fo reveres his facred truff, too llade ti mod w stod T That, rather than o'erstep the mound ideas day but A By which he's circumferib'd and bound, die as MiW bin? He patient hears, audacious grown, 101 autoriogour dis W The traitor's speech approach the throne; I lo would al Forgets, to gain his people's lovering bluow way out a. Revenge, which Pity: would approve out rol ological o'T Have

Feels

Feels the black hand of Malice press wed bus TaW sevil With tenfold weight, nor feeks redrefs purified stand bala But takes the noblest way to Fame, ! I Magge dirend vM Abhorrent of the tyrant's name of the bandwills addition When virtues such as these preside, of vd egest established Shall I with venom'd tongue deride ? And norther orad W Or labour, with unhallow'd hand world fired to fley sell To To fow diffension thro the land ford boold a sent ord ! o.l Shall I become a nation's fcourge, ni b'yb atnemnag rien's With frontless, damn'd ambition urge w niell neublide val An ignorant and headfrong rage, in anigniv out our niev The groans of age, and soglengage, and every knave and fool engage, and every knave and fool engage. To bawl for me, and fpread fedition radios and glad off Regardless of mankind's perdition; mi sliw guilsoud ad'T And, for some partial, private good, of by heb again and W Plunge thus a weeping world in blood; nam bundfurd roll Tear the poor peafant from his home, veft bluos suest off Fell Diffeord mocks at ; dmothet wobiw and bnot bno. Nations make waste and defolate of eaving alastromes? That once were happy, rich, and great? white awaiv bath

Oh! curst! oh, doubly curst, be he, string and abloded Who, thus, from human pity free, and return enter warself Disclaiming Nature's social ties, and ide over a determined of the property of the may rise has at most above a surface of the curst, record at the string people's cries, has many rise has at most above.

hanve, the with encreasing years.

Exion carnage and of lofts due inclusive rande

Gives War and Devastation birth, lo hand sionly end visell And hurls Destruction o'er the earth, asigw biches Milly My heart's appall'd! My blood runs cold; and and and Methinks, affrighted, I behold a theret set to merroridA Infatiate Rage, by Discord led, Ports an down astrony use W Where Faction shakes her shake head money start I list? The yell of Death howls in my ear toru die weedel 10 Lo! brother's blood their hands befmear to the wol ol' Their garments dy'd in matron's gore, a concess I Made By children flain whom once they bore to stall and hill Vain are the virgin's streaming eyes, sail but the torrei nil The groans of age, and orphan's cries; would wis hink No help the mother's thricks obtain, but our roll lives o'll The kneeling wife implores in vain stilling to stall and all Where Rape defil'd her facred bed, deline small to but Her hufband mangled lies, and dead ligoow a audi opaniq No tears could stay the impending blow, ag roog sait unoT Fell Discord mocks at human woe; wobiw and bust but Remorfeless gives the fatal stab, both earsw exist anoith And views the vital fountain ebb ; vaque once were imply; dds nishnio Beholds the writhing infant die loud, do ! fruo ! do Hears Nature utter her last cry; mammil moul sudt odW Reviews the havor the has made out a suntall griminbild Her prowefs, arm, and clotted blade; gutrefful a ct lasd Exults, recounts each mortal thrullid tant, ancillim adnie Each act of carnage and of lufts (I

With horrid pleasure sucks the parting breath, Then flies to feek new scenes of blood and death!

These are thy deeds, from thee they fprung ;---Thy ranc'rous heart and clam'rous tongue, Oh Faction! most accurred fiend! War, Discord, Slaughter, Rage conven'd: Bad'st them, their hellish flags unfurl'd, Proclaim thee Mistress of the World.

Oh William, could a fingle hand But drive that Dæmon from the land---Were it--but ah, the wish is vain, A tyrant's veins the steel may drain, A Demagogue is never flain; For while the fire funereal flashes, A hundred rise from forth his ashes.

But let us quit the dismal theme; 'Tis painful William in th' extreme: This, only, I intreat you'll note, Not one example I can quote More firmly proves my first position---That is, the hapless inhibition Which Fancy lays, or more or lefs, On what's call'd human happiness. When Paffions, violent as thefe, Once on the reftless bosom seize, Labours, vexations, cares, and fears Increase, still, with encreasing years.

CANTO

With horrid planties find at the configurate birned dri W Then thee to feel new Means of blood and ducto! Thefe are thy disclaration theority (cang; ---Thy rangeous heart and daminant to rever the Oh Faction I made accorded heard to War, Differed Blaughtern Make convents; Bad'it chem, their hellith fings united by Proclaim thee Killback of the Werks

Oh Williams could a single head : But drive that Datanon from the dand--Were it -- but all, the with is a rice, A everant's veins the sheet may drain, A Demagogue is neverishin: For while the firetread thatlas. A hundred rife from roth ing after.

But let us quit the didnish theme; Tis painful William in sh' exercine: This, only, I intrest you'll note, Not one example f can quote seems More firmly proves my first posicions— That is, the haplefs inhibited a large ... Which Paney lays, or more or loss. On whats collid human happite fig. When Pallions, violent as I set, Once on the reftlefs bottom feign, e. Labours, vexations, cares, and l'enra lacreafe, full, with energing reason

CANANO

That the on tome delight is feeding.

Or is wish joy and pleature baceding.

She finells, as prefendy you'd find.

Either with water, or with wind:

Or elfe, with many a thrange contention.

Brings forth an embric in abortion.

C A Nith Constant the is the list in III.

Ten thousand leagues above the Alex?

And, ere you derrony Main met's pitcher;

OW let us once again proceed,
With Madam Fancy, and her breed
Of airy visions in the brain:
But this much let me first explain;
I can't perhaps at all times stay
The application to convey,
If with the subject I should wax warm.—

Take this, then, as a general axiom:

There's not an inftance I fhall tite,

Of Mifs Imagination's flight,

But tends to prove how, more or less, in the control of the state of the cheats us of our happiness to as noon done If the Remember this, and be aware on't, the first some of the state of the cheat ware on't, the cheat ware on t

That she on some delight is feeding,
Or is with joy and pleasure breeding,
She swells, as presently you'll find,
Either with water, or with wind;
Or else, with many a strange contortion,
Brings forth an embrio in abortion.

The only comfort she is skill'd in
Is that fine art call'd Castle-building:
Pursuing which, sometimes, she'll rise
Ten thousand leagues above the skies;
And, ere you'd empty Mah'met's pitcher,
Find sifty thousand whims bewitch her;
There will the busy brain-sick fool
Among th' immortals place her stool:
But, on so ticklish a foundation,
The slightest jog of pain, or passion,
Strait tumbles down my anti-mentor,
Ten thousand leagues below the center.

Should you demand the reason why

She sinks so low, and soars so high,
Is strong yet feeble, quick yet flow,
I'll tell you, William---when I know.

Anon, invited by the weather, and the shall be shall perch upon an offrich feather; Whence she'll persuade, with wheedling air, Some maid to pin it in her hair:

And there, to pay her thanks and duty,

She fits and forms the line of beauty;

Waves, curties, nods, and bows, to please

Each well-dress'd passenger she sees;

Hoping to find that man in distress

Who does not long to kiss her mistress.

And, should the dear bewitching maid

But take her to a Masquerade,

Or jig her tail down at a Court dance,

She swells to see her own importance!

The posture which you put your lip in

Tells me you think you've cancelered to include the state of the state o

The posture which you put your lip in the construction of Tells me you think you've caught me tripping:

That, vice versa to my plan,

I'm proving now my goose a swan.

But, though you think you're Signior Sly-boots,

I'm coming with a pair of dry puts.

And, first, friend William, pray declare, and odl's Had Fancy coax'd the gentle fair declare, some social duty to sustain, and and an interest of bidding her be vain.

And ogle ev'ry petit maitre, the ani botto's I Had not her pleasure been much greater and applicated.

Again—pray did you never find, and beatle below to A. From observations on your mind, and town a division A. When you've been dup'd into applause, good older at T. By crowns and sceptres made of straws,

Have ran to feize, hot and impetuous, and a stand bank Some whiz-gig of an ignis-fatuus - amout bin still and Have call'd a council on your cloaths, a colling as well And plac'd a patch beside your nose, and blood-low don't That you might rival certain beaus- seds both of goldolf To prove yourself the drunkard's match, son soob on W. Have clapt and chorus'd ev'ry catched and blood bank And roar'd, and been damnation jolly, a of red exist toll Lest you had been outdone in folly--- ob his and mig io When back conducted, by reflection, A sol at allow and To reason, and to recollection; or don't surface adT I fay, with most abundant gall, who y shift nov am allo T Abjur'd you not the midnight brawl? wire veria you b'ruidA Deplor'd you not your time thus fled, won yarvord and At ev'ry throbbing of your head? And curst, in ev'ry various shape, is a risk w gritmoo m'I The fops and fools you strove to ape ? out find ,but A While strenuous, thus, Sir Thomas pleads, vone I ball Will smiles affent—the Knight proceeds. To labor smo? Sometimes our minx, of grandeur vain, bid to basfin! Is feated in a lady's train, grant many y'r olgo bnA While fops behind, and fops before, missing and fon half Surround, attend her, and adore; Library-ningA And, with a civet cat's affiftance, y no snoith violdo moral The rabble keep at awful diffance ab need evinoy nedW general was and logothes made of thaws,

There, like our Monarch, heav'n bless him, and allest one When Common-council-men address him, She hears with dignity their speeches, low aid a had both With mildness answers each demand, and the sollies need? Then strait presents her lady's hand, And bids them kiss, and grow like leeches. The second second Or, rather, like, with cannon's roufe, and pringered all The King proceeding to the House: man and abob of For thus, with mien majestical, it worken doidw every o'l' She spreads the flowing garment round, and add bo A. And, as it flowly sweeps the ground, hearth been a in the Is drawn in state along the Mall, our blood musdr both But if, her reason to recall, wrig signift soom gob off. A little rain should chance to fall, wed bid aswed nadW Asham'd of her fantastic feats, or il sound sel sidt 10. She shrinks, and hides her in the plaits subsuppl autono Most cursedly chagrin'd to hear, oursed from sid of odW Miss Daggletail hissincher ear. I add adil gaidtamol gans Oft, with ad inquirendum big, who was on past bak She squats down on a Judge's wig, on stive boldson m's And hears, with most affected patience, if more quest o'T Rejoinders bully replications and their you evisido Thinks it behoveth her to flag numb to shude I shame R Tho' 'twere 'till refurrection day, og blo molles et skirds I Most solemnly to hear 'em largu' on WOITAMIDAMI But, tir'd at last of law and jargon,

She

She tells my Lord its very late, in shold two salil stadT Or, tickling, makes him fcratch his pate, and word She hears with can thought about her; diw areal and Then skulks off in a shower of powder as abablian driw In graceful shape, you'll sometimes see her, that and T Pendant at Mission Madam's wear, for satisfing the bid but A Sit bragging how the has the art will wollil, rocher 210. To deck that unimportant part; or guibecoord guil salT To prove which farther still she goes, sim driw could to'll But, if a cold should seize her vassal, why would he as cont. And rheum should run down sewer nasal, it ni awari al No dog more simple phyz e'er put on, are nod ali ma When he was bid bewate of mutton. March ning strill A Of this fee more, if you defire, harman to be much A Cantus Secundus, Matthew Prior, solved box & adminit and Who, to his most harmonious lyre mirranto filled to flow Sang fomething like the present fong, and fintelegald aliM And fang fo various, fweet, and long, which drive in the I'm troubled, with my notes jejune, no much stample and To keep from ftrumming Matthews tune. w earned but A Observe, my friend, before my next yllud aubhnioje R Remark, I chuse to change myotext didovoded it shridT I chuse to call our old parole, neitherman list enews odT IMAGINATION, now, THE SOULARS med of vincial of wind sor tir'd at laft of law and jargon, The dictionary fearch, you'll find
Soul is fynonimous to MIND;
And MIND is with IMAGINATION
The fame thing held, throughout the nation.
And feeing, Will, I speak in rhyme
Of subjects vulgar and sublime,
I'll wrest the word, or phrase, to my sense,
That is—-I'll take poetic licence.

I tergiverse, as you shall see,
But let that rest 'tween you and me,
To introduce a similie.

The body's an ingenious house;
The soul—a fort of little mouse,
That through some chink, or cranny, enters,
And seldom into day-light ventures;
But duly takes her midnight ramble,
In zig-zag motions—skimble skamble:
Is found nocturnally cloping,
Whene'er the door (the mouth) is open;
And scuds and gibbers in the glades,
To fright your clownish men and maids;
And frisks and glides about the bed,
And often makes my Lady dread
She hears a thief—or sees a sprite,
And ring her bell, and strike a light;

When strait the cause of all her fears

Jumps down her throat, and disappears.

This mouse herself, both day and night, Is also often in a fright; For, not to mention mynheer rat, She fwoons if you should name a cat. By rat and cat, no doubt, you ween; I Hope and Fear, friend William, mean: Who keep fuch watch, o'er madam's diet, She scarce can mump a crust in quiet; But goes with divers fears and pains to't, it is a minimal of Although she's hid behind the wainfcot. And though the foe's not under arms, She's always fubject to alarms. For why? fhe oft has felt their claws, When farthest, as she deem'd, from paws; And when she thought to lick her chaps, Has many times been caught in traps When least she dreamt of such mishaps.

And the bell and filled a C A N T O

To by will also tells him about the

And frisks and dishe should ban

And offen painted and bak

She hears a thick-landers

Nor are fuch griefs to her ideal; With Fancy every thing is peal: Which gives occasion to your suggests, Or, rather, to herfelf, to decim, ... the first From these conotions qualconical actions on ideas of That find and Vide and think they marre, To which they give fuch fond reception, Is nothing but a nacer deception, I can't raid William, I protest we the rol Conceive fuch things, except in Jeft,

Y similie is at an end; harrom harrow is as swall To Fancy we'll return, my friend over the over! Sometimes she'll take it in her head, round yang and T To fit and muse among the dead; to training use Hadi I And then, before your eye could twinkle, dT nie belique. She'll hop to th' charnel-house, and sprinkle Some favorite friend's unconscious bones, won to I sail T And hear again his dying groans; to floor out fining bat. And kifs his lips, and catch his fighs, nidt I deports (10 And cleanse his brow, and close his eyest; on too find I And wring her hands, and rend her hair, ile will I, at my spigot end, did weetningleb to srorrod ent lie al As when she caught his parting breath, nodw (avroldo) In the last agonies of death.; and about of flatful mil doings a

Nor

Nor are such griefs to her ideal;
With Fancy every thing is real:
Which gives occasion to your sceptic,
Or, rather, to herself, to deem,
From these emotions epileptic,
That she exists but in a dream.
That soul and body, matter and spirit,
With all which men think they inherit,
To which they give such sond reception,
Is nothing but a meer deception.

I can't, said William, I protest,

Conceive such things, except in jest,

Have ever enter'd mortal head;

Have ever, yet, been sung, or said.

10 74-4

Then, pray inform me, by what token, Sir, and the file of I shall gain certainty, fair spoken, Sir, and the file of Replied Sir Thomas: or what sign and the file of God Hard. Shall bring conviction, friend of mine, and the god Hard. That I am now with you debating, the file of God Hard. And 'gainst the post exonerating:

Or, though I think I make it shake, and the burk I shall not shortly start and wake.

Why, Sir, last night, in my first sleep, and anim bad I, at my spigot end, did weep; to be storred and lie at (Observe, when stomach too replete is, and and and a I'm subject to your diabetes; the bad to same a fall and all

Which

Which, though the bed it will befmear, guilfuntil mora Is fweeter than your diarrhoea.) of banviol paibrift add I fay, I ftood against the wall, used thiw I as "ment fait And faw and heard the water fall; and bring bas book It could not be behind the curtain, period you won but So well convinc'd was I, and certain to you remote the remote A But more to prove it to the million, it a vone is to interest I wrangled with my own postillion, a bad I tast band i Dar'd the best man that e'er wore head brad good good To prove that I then p-t the bed. hodernot ve find ed? And yet, for all my fending feats, noted of published of Molly was forc'd to change the sheets; tot qiall a sham ! At least, so did I after deem, and the singest add no but A For fo depos'd my waking dream. lool bas b'dated bak But which was right, or which was wrong, and I amil To your Logicians doth belong, and no animition row From Mr. Minor and Mr. Major, no gaided bala By consequent, or else by wager, or dates blues I tad'T These doubts and darkness to dispel; studies vd binuon I For I'll be d dif I can tell of bus grown b foot I a Again--- I dreamt one night before, high bluos I re' I As I was flanding at my door, b'flab I tadt abbo saw I' A woman came---a frightful figure----imom s for work And of a pistol held the trigger; bad to graind had 131 Her hands were bloody-fle would entered brute nod I And, as I follow'd, to prevent her and a que piniallaw batA

From

But

From strangling my beloved Nancy out agreed doid! She striding forward, to my fancy, moy nest reservit al Just then, as I with fear was fainting is a boost I will I I look'd and found her head was wantinged bus wit but A And now my courage had for fook mend ad ton bluch it Another terror overtook me at a sw bonivnoo Hew of Instead of Nancy's massacre, and of it svong of snorr tust I found that I had murder'd her; to vin driw belgingraw I For, being headless, it was plainted and flud adt bust She had by fomebody been flain; nod I tall svom of So dreading to be left i' th' lurch, you fla not stoy barA I made a skip to top o'th' Churchilo of b'orol act y Hold And on the steeple fat me down, inite I bib of sheet it And laugh'd, and look'd about the towns bloogs of no! Here I was feiz'd a-new with fright; 13.1 85 w doing suff For, meditating on the height, had ausicigo. I moy o'l' And feeing nothing on the wall who rould all more That I could catch to fave my fall, to to theupsines va I found, by calculation true, alandrab bus adduct start As I look'd down, and took a view, b-bed I'll to I E'er I could light in freets or lanes, toment I---ning A 'Twas odds that I dash'd out my brains, nibush asw I &A Now for a moment P forgot Ithgirl a--- a rob work If I had being, or had not girl adt blad loftig a lo but Then found myfelf upon mylfeer boold arow abnard rall And walking up a spacious free of brollet I as had From But

But, ere I could proceed much further, and and more or and Was taken up, and hung for murder; bus wast coorde T To Sweeps and Sandmen did exhibit in fibing storify A A body dangling to a gibbet. And now, I was not only yex'd, on drive belowing with I But, fomehow, damnably perplex'd, to rottoo wrows or To think, on finding I was dead, What I should do to get my bread to sond and and But in the midst of all this thrall, I jump'd from thence to Surgeon's Hall: Where I beheld a row of fellows, ploiv this was the That just were taken from the gallows; Ill-looking, ragged, vile companions, as a smol answer And strung all round like ropes of onions; By wires hung pendant, as their wont is, Tween os occipitis et frontisa et ganamana en ganamA And here, instead of being diffected, with and here I fee those operations acted mow- radius co-bod or My perinæum shrinks to note 'em; to total out air result I clap my hand upon my ferotum, a trigil sew turn yM And view, the while my flesh doth quiver, we delived you Now this man's heart, then that man's liver, where the No mortal yet, by day or night, we sollow you some yet Ever beheld more shocking fight offing for model to Yet they're alive, nor are they foreaming, and or mean I But wrangling, finging, and blaspheming, magnet may tonnas ! F 2 From From mouths that with most ghastly grin, and and and Tobacco take, and beg for gin. and bus qui notat sell And here, amidst this scene of terrors, und bus an awa o'T I feel infufferable horrors; hoddig is or pull nob whod A I fly, oppress'd with dreadful gloom, ton and I wood bor A To every corner of the room; yldanaush wodernot and From this man flart, and jerk from tother, o doing of Then bob my back against another of ob bloom I today Swifter than ball in Tennis-court, Italo about out his "Till Nature can no more support, which ham I But shrieks with violent agitation, works bladed I stod W And, waking, fays -- its fuffocation : All sisw flor ton'T Or fwears fome fiend her reft was troubling, I anidoof-III Some Night-mare, Witch, orglum Hobgoblin. One other vision give me leave, the young some ver Among my arguments, to weave. The thing to mark I I went one night, about eleven, to Mashing and but To bed---or, rather---went to Heaven. Twas in the latter end of spring, which was the viv. My heart was light as Wood-lark's wing; My health was good, my spirits better, My mind without a fingle fetter; and a name and work By cares nor croffes was I teaz'd, Nor spleen, nor passion, on me feiz'd; in his dad toy I I mean to fay, I felt, just then, is ion swill be yell to What happiness is call'd, by men. I cannot

I cannot give fufficient cause,

I only know that so it was;

And that such feelings, as it seems,

Do gen'rate most delightful dreams.

I went to bed, then, thus dispos'd,
And, as I guess, not long had doz'd
Before I fell, by some blest chance,
Into a kind of heav'nly trance;
Unconscious I of sleep or bed,
No pillow now supports my head,
Nor bolts, nor bars, nor walls restrain,
Nor heavy limbs my soul detain;
But, gliding on, by swift degrees,
I seem to be where'er I please:
I lightly leap o'er brook, or briar,
And step—as far as I desire.

Anon, on lofty hill I stand,
View the green corn, and surrow'd land;
See mountain, valley, wood and mead,
And shepherd stray, and cattle feed;
And distant hills, and waters spy,
That glitter pleasure to the eye;
While the sweet landscape doth unite
Innumerous objects of delight.
Then, quick as thought, they instant take
The form of an extensive lake,

In amphitheatre capacious, which the offul aring forces I A flat of waters, bright and spacious, was visted to Which Fancy quickly featters o'er and and food took borA. With islands, towns, and many a shore, on suring off Where verdure smiles, and men are feen, of of mow I And happy Nature plays ferene. I have the boat Here, while I view the water's gleam, vol. I orolog I find myself amid the stream; I year vasid to baid a oral And, as the gentle current glides, and to I suciolmond! My active thought my body guides with won wolling of To ship or shore, now there, now here, and and to to Sportive and undisturb'd by fear; you some yound now And, as the waters we embrace, we will do parties that I vagrant roam from place to place : andwood of mask I And, as I lave each happy limb, outdoor a o part videli I And strike, and dart, and lightly skim, and hard I think, good God! how well I fwim ! Tol no conA While thus supine I lie, anon, on one green early wary I twinkle, and the whole is gone; walley minimum as? The scene is chang'd, no more appear in brindpart La A Or ships, or towns, or islands, near to sellin tanshib bala No more the chrystal waves are seen, while and I Two tow ring mountains I'm between; bowl and slid W Prodigious in their height and fize, a Boido anonmunn! Their fummits lie beyond the Ikies; od as down and T riser form of an extensive lake,

Their magnitude new wonder brings, it is well ring A From which a pleasing grandeur springs; Such vast immensity before die and and and and and The face of Nature never wore: Nor e'er in me, till now did blend, par all bing and o'n! Such happy pow'rs to comprehend and and cobis ball While down the winding vale I stray, and House there Upon an ivory pipe I play bed to hear by I to and W A various and delightful lay: were related with their street My fingers touch as though they flew, Each note's fo fweet, and yet fo new, I play and liften to the found, and thod braftrobing but From rock to rock I lightly bound; out mobser off Sweet echos ev'ry cavern fill, " pit mail sitetan promet While my agility and skill should but writing I as another A mixture breed of ftrange furmize, and reages mobbies Of doubt, of pleafure, and furprize! in nom bour abroll Encourag'd by the past, Liry of burner at the word but If it be possible to fly: shaping in and frigite crusa out? When, strange to think, with utmost ease moving and I fail adown the pleafant breeze minish and waiv I as say Amazement new, and new demur, proposed to shell over Again, and yet again, recur. We would now o'l Have I my former felf forgot had add the driw work bak My arm bears victiry, I prefage ton ti si ro-om ti si ro cuse A enc the armies can engage dool I

Again I try, again I find, whow were sharingen ried? My body lighter than the wind; Till, wanton grown, with joy and mirth, wanton grown, with joy and mirth, I fpurn the bosom of the earth; on a wall to soul bull Into the middle region mount, you have seen the seen to to will And cities, feas, and kingdoms count: Strait recollect, and now behold, word away and words. Whate'er I'ad read, or had been told. It who nog U My mind, my fight, my foul, expand; but arrow A I view the near and distant land, out as nonor around will Each object see, examine all, but doewn of a stor for I And understand both great and small! nothil bus yeld I The freedom, too, with which I range of a soon more Is more extatic, than 'tis strange. The value toow? When, as I high, and higher, fly, as valled were started with Sudden appear, throughout the fky, to beard amoraica A Horses and men in glittering arms, wheel to doubt to And nought is heard but war's alarms and because if The warm bright fun, in splendant glances, if og ed till Plays quivering on their burnish'd lances against and W Yet as I view the shining steel, to she for a wohe list I No fense of danger do I feel; wan bas , wan thamaxamA To win renown I now aspire, men and yet again, and yet again, and yet again, And glow with all the hero's fire; lot, remot you I swall My arm bears vict'ry, I presage, on it ai to-out it ai 10 But, ere the armies can engage I look I look again, when, lo! the host
Is all in dancing meteors lost!
Still Night appears, and Luna's beams,
And light shoots o'er the sky in gleams.

But how shall I find words to tell,

What, William, after this befel?

Conceive me failing still on high, That, fwifter than the winds, I fly; That, now, I feel a tempest rise, In which I'm toft about the skies, Which are with clouds and gloom o'ercast, A trumpet blows a folemn blaft; Then, in the murky hemisphere, Myriads of feraphim appear, That all the heav'ns illuminate, Trub nistres A And joys, unfelt before, create. They cry aloud--" THE GENERAL DOOM, THE DAY OF RESURRECTION'S COME!" And lo! as down my fight I bend, Th' inhabitants of earth ascend! In swarms they rise, from latest time, From ev'ry nation, ev'ry clime!

The quick and dead of ev'ry coaft,

fiel

Now, fmiling, meet the angelic hoft!

All upward, now, their course pursue,

'Till heav'n itself appears in view!

'Till the fam'd music of the spheres,
Salutes our ravish'd wond'ring ears!

But, William, just as I believe,
No pow'r can me of bliss bereave—

Just as th' eternal gates unfold,
And, past conceiving, I behold

The glories I must soon partake—

William—just then—alas—I wake.

Suddenly, thus, my hopes were gone,
In less time than St. Paul's strikes one!
And all, because, such was my lot,
Before I went to sleep, god-wot,
A certain duty I forgot.
Thus, while I had my heavenly trances,
My Lady had her earthly fancies.

Thus, while I floated in the air,
She, restless, tumbling here and there,
With her sharp elbow spoil'd my mirth,
And cast me down from heav'n to earth.

Oh could I but, my friend, have tarried In this bleft place---but I was married--And women, Will, are very loath
Men should feel joys not felt by both.

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That III is a same and it in the same in the land

Just so Eurydice, I've read,
Brought down her spouse among the dead,
On earth she would not let him dwell,
While she was forc'd to live in Hell.

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tieft to Friendlice, I've read, the transmission of the Brought down her spende among the dorth On earth the would not let him dwell, While the was forcid to live in Hell.

отила

How often does each fimple butterd ... I had y believe the pudding cultard? And is not every term that's usid, Still, liable to be abits'd ? A relative that has no flandard,

That may mean row; when it fays com-grand? What you in and by Overtud Mr. A

By frort and long, by day and hour, Are but fignificant, and true, When felt by me as felt by your You may affirm the vertion fiveet,

I fwear it is not fire to cat.

UZ', I've related all these visions, of spiroupil amo? To help our logical decisions of the arebuilty and T From which I can't but draw conclusion,

That all is chaos and confusion: Done of basi mong

That I'm as well convinc'd each night hill 1970Cl more

As the next day, that I am right: a ver awollow word

In walking can no more confide

Than when on "wings of winds I ride." and wolf

The consequence of which I take, is, and it brings I mi

That, whether man affeep or wake is, and wall a remmine

His happiness, whate er it feen, and not not work most T

Is full as false as any dream. I siled ad yeb a hind to

How often, pray, are we mistaken, bish od vam revered W

When we conclude we're really waking? at MOITARMAR

How often does each fimple buftard Firmly believe rice-pudding cuftard? And is not ev'ry term that's us'd, Still, liable to be abus'd? A relative that has no standard, That may mean rear, when it fays van-guard? What you intend by fweet and four, By fhort and long, by day and hour, Are but fignificant, and true, When felt by me as felt by you. You may affirm the ven'fon fweet, I fwear it is not fit to eat. Some liquorice love, and others lacker Their grinders with quid of tobacco. I mo aford on Your birds of paffage fly, with eafe, and I doidy more From land to land, across the seas; as sound eithe seal? From Dover Cliff to th' church at Dieppe, as mil tad'T Your swallows say is but a step; jadi vab ixon adi aA But ask a snail, or slow-worm, either, on and guidsow al How long they'd be in crawling thither, no nedw and T In Lapland, if I'm told aright, if y to consucation adT. Summer is day, and Winter night; nam radionly stad? Then how can you in terms be clear, some about all If half a day be half a year? and you as allot at Whatever may be faid at college, were ward instito woll SENSATION is the fource of knowledge; or north Our Our tongue, eyes, nose, and ears perceptive,
Taste, colour, smell, and sound make captive:
These bring the various wares they deal in,
And stock their great emporium feeling;
But then they're all so curst conceited,
They everlastingly are cheated:
Are so deceiving, and deceiv'd,
They ne'er deserve to be believ'd;
So simple are, and void of art,
They'll take the veriest juggler's part;
Wou'd Breslaw help, them to trepan, Sir,
Then hang him for a necromancer.

William, whose tongue began to itch,
Thought he, who such attention paid
To ev'ry thing Sir Thomas said,
Might be allow'd to make a speech;
Then, with a look a little sly,
Return'd the Knight this answer dry.

Men, Sir, may play you very odd tricks,

Who have but fmall skill in dioptrics;

Ev'n I, here, simple as I stand,

Can make the shadow of my hand

Spread over many a rood of land;

For, place a candle out, at night,

Your trav'ler, oft, its twinkling light

Will fix his distant, longing eyes on,
While it illumes the whole horizon.
But let me curve my hand around it,
The light's all lost, and who hath found it?
Why, Sir, my hollow palm, 'tis plain,
Doth miles and miles of light contain;
And, most ungenerous too, doth hide
The weary wand'rer's hope and guide.

By which you mean to hint, no doubt, I've put your farthing candle out; Or at the best, my cousin comrade, What light you have I would obumbrate. But I can prove, by reading Clerkly, From Leibnitz, Malbranche, Bayle, and Berkley, Things far more strange, friend Will, than these; Can prove, whenever you shall please, The mite is larger than the cheefe. That, howfoever you suppose, You do not walk behind your nose; That there's not water, in the fea, Enough to make a dish of tea; That, when he drinks, your guzzling fot Don't touch the handle, or the pot; Nay, more, can prove, without your candle, There's neither drink, fot, pot, or handle.

Your Philomath, with philology, bloom and and with Quoth Will, I grant, doth often dodge ye how to At hide and feek, Sir, intellectual, is it should be but it To make your errors more effectual; with crafts blood ! 'Mong A's and B's fo finug will hide him, of barrand world Tho' you look near him, and beside him, it of word Lat. Tho' fifty times you've round him gallop'd, a you would we So close, in mystery, he's invellop'd, work of the original T That, tho' by hearing him, you wind him, The devil a bit, Sir, can you find him. My understanding so obtuse is, alward total only od tad'T I own, I cannot find the uses and bas and a square in a Of all these arguments, to shew with a second of A We nothing are, and nothing know, by today and week Were oracles by Wisdom utter'd, Still we must think our bread is butter'd, you no ship at Whatever Sceptics may imagine us, who was to do so so so so When tongue and fingers are ol'aginous; And, for this part o'th' argument, I quote from you, Sir, precedent; 1000 500 barrior Sylloy "These things, to us, are not ideal, with the law are With Fancy every thing is real." Distributed the last For, what to me, Sir, would it matter, it would be I Altho' my wine were really water, william alded all W If, as it trickled down my gullet, and the state of the s It gave me mirth, and pleas'd my palate? Nay

Nay, fure, Sir, 'twould be very rude, diamond in T Or worse, 'twould be ingratitude, data town I die W atout If, while I drink it, at your table, i all about him abid the I should affirm 'twere nought but fable no moy adam o'T Your learned folks are, oft, fuch fools, and bus a A phoMi And know fo little of their tools, mid upon about you od T When they chop logic, filly elves, a way zomin with 'en'T They're apt to hack and hew themselves wan ai show of Whence some deduce, from proofs like these, That ign'rance is a bleft difeafe; man his stid a liveb boff That he who after knowledge lingers and bush with But grasps a flame, and burns his fingers comes I amo I And his ambitious folly thews, or company was about He 10 Like whelps that yelp, and run at crows. Hark you, friend Will, you're last suggestion of the one Is quite on my fide of the question wo shirt from our lit? Since ignorance is despicable; gazai year soitgood reveral W And makes, who has it, one o'th' rabble : 10 august mad W And learning is, still, something worse; and side to bar You've form'd one comprehensive curse, more stoup I More vaft, and certain to engulph us, of against shad? " Than that erst utter'd by Ernulphusds views vons I diw The more we fearch, the more we find, at of tadw to'l We're feeble, foolish, vain, and blind; work you 'odalA This only certain feems to be, von nwood beliabilit it is at We're all abfurd uncertainty and the drine on ever it

Our

Our joys are false, and false our tears,

False are our hopes, and false our fears.

Our pleasure, like the rainbow, shews

Then only beauteous when not close;

Tho', glorious in its shining birth,

It seems to reach from heav'n to earth,

Approach to touch it, and you'll see

'Twill vanish in nonentity!

I own, faid Will, I'm at a lofs, and a log You press the point so very close; You scarely can be contradicted, Yet I don't wish to be convicted; Yet I don't wish you I cannot cope, So much my int'rest 'tis to hope The joys my young imagination of the point of the log of the

But, granting all as false and vain

As meteors, caus'd by sun and rain,

Tho' active pleasures should beguile em,

Men may in passive find asylum.

You, Sir, whose well-provided boat,

Blest Independence keeps associated while she thus condescends to steer,

What tempests have you, Sir, to fear?

H 2

ally

She

She, with expert and jocund crew,
Weathers all winds that ever blew.
Should tow'ring Pride contemptuous think her,
And make her strike, It could not sink her;
Malice may shoot, but cannot shake her;
Lame Poverty can ne'er o'ertake her;
While Labour, Learning, Genius, all
Are ever ready at her call;
Happy, by her, to be employ'd,
Thrice happy if, by her, enjoy'd.

From whence you argue, Cousin Will,
At least, we're easy, when we're still.
That, when kind heav'n has fent us meat,
We've only to sit down and eat.
But, when the passions are in chace,
It, then, may prove a silly race.
Like as the bind-legs of a hound
May run o'er many a league of ground
To catch the fore--but they're mistaken-When they lie down they're overtaken.
Whence, I conjecture, you profess
That apathy is happiness;
That he, whose wishes breed no riot,
Is comfortable, good, and quiet.

To fuch a one I'd grant, at most, has a life and alin W. He's just as happy as a post.

His goodness, likewise, be it said,
Is like a wife's without her head;
Who, tho' her humours never teize you,
Her kisses are not like to please you:
For she, 'tis held, who has no mouth,
Will neither kiss, nor quench her drowth.

For this, friend William, I contend,
Better had man his being end,
And die at once, fince die he must,
Than, with inanity, to rust.
Better, than thus to mope and doze,
Feel pangs from fingers down to toes.
Better, than thus to sit hum drum,
Like country schoolmaster become,
Who hammers at each stupid cub,
To teach him ab, eb, ib, ob, ub——
And, midst a squawling, wrangling crew,
Doth everlastingly pursue
His d——d dull ba, be, bi, bo, bu.

His goods of Micowill, beilf bod,

Is like a wife, the configuration

When the Mer hurdent never take you.

Her killes are not like to pleafe you:

For the vis had who has no mouth,

Will nesther with not quench her drowth.

You then kills not quench her drowth.

Better had man his being end.
And die at once, fince die he rauft.
Thou, with insuity, to ruft

Beerer, than that to inope and doss.

Feel pargy from fingers down to tors.

Better, than thits to fit hum dram,
Like country thoolmafer become,
Who hammers at each thould cub,
To reach man ab, eb, it, ec, ab.
And, middt a treathing, winegling erry.

Doth everiallingly purice

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Lite coules I. to colored uno dinte.

Some mer one Mill. British Sam

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C A Non-Town O WInite Said

Who, high in honours, high in birth,
Rever'd for facred virtue's worth;
Whofe deeds, descent, and merits are
Held equally renown'd and rare;
Or those whose fortunes some blest chance
Conspir'd with Genius to advance;
And gave, what Genius deems his due,
A seat among th' immortal few;
Sure those brave spirits, who, when sted,
Were ever call'd the mighty dead;
Whose actions grace the scroll of Fame,
Sure those to happiness had claim.

And, 'tis an axiom, long in use, Like causes like effects produce.

From whence, friend Will, you would infer, Some men are bleft, because some were. But this wont pass, my cunning stager, Imprimis, I deny your major.

These mighty dead, of whom you puff, And think you ne'er can brag enough; Nor your trull Fame (whose cheeks are bloated Like bladders, on which boys have floated) Stuft out and cramm'd with lies enormous, About her flashing, swashing Hectors, Her grim Mandragons--Plufquamperfectors, Of fuffering man the curst diffectors, But who's more filent than a dormoufe Concerning private worth and action; Or, if she speak, speaks in detraction; These bull-fac'd, brazen-headed Messieurs, Wholefale and retail human graziers; These man-flesh butchers, with their fly-flops, These Anthropophaginian Cyclops, That tap who never had the Hydrops, These Caco-dæmons, I maintain, Sir, Of whom both she and you are vain, Sir, As fubject were to flux, or cancer, As you, or I, or any man, Sir:

As liable to puke, and be fick, print return by seriming " When they were order'd to take physic; vil most socia " As much would fcratch and writhe and groan, dien to I w At itch, gripes, gravel, gout, or stone; the is observed to With screw'd-up phiz would grunt and twist---Oh la! When they were cutting for a fiftula; and sid driw bala. Would faint as foon if, for a fcotomy, and south 100 The Doctor should prescribe phlebotomy; debrows strong As much would caper, curfe, and kick, hwogning shuis When needle under nail did flick; will amol nov stud As much were tortur'd by brain-tumours, and soveral I mean as captious in their humours, as most saveolo tul Would fret and fume, and be as fractious, bus abrayaniv. As drunken chymney-fweeps or blackshoes; d Thoup bank Would break the crockery, spill the grey peas, many near And cuff their wives, and whip their babies, ob salod bal Burn tables, stools, and chairs to cinders, are applicated And tofs the house out at the windows; on consumo Would pinch, bite, fcratch, fnarl, fcold or fquabble, A Like Billinfgate or Ragfair rabble. and soob and sind IIA " Methinks I hear one of these heroes, the bood Who little better were than Neros, and don't ve Wrangling with Ma'am, and domineering, The works in I Bullying at this, at that thing fneering, who was another Cry--"D---n your pudding--d---n your beef, and odw "And d---n your fobbing, fniveling grief; I tot odw to

odW

66 Damme

"Damme I'd rather munch a dry crust solug of sideil &A
"Alone, than live with you on pie-crust; " you you nou'W
"For neither you, your foup, or fallad, bluow down &A
"Are made at all to please my palate." ? and the dot it
If Ma'am replies, he lays the lash on,
And, with his hair erect, with paffion, one word ned W
Out iffues he, brimful of ire, ich di nool sa miel bluoW
Snorts swords, breathes brimstone, and spits fire, 10500 of T
Snuffs gunpowder, rips up red coats, in him all and all all and all all and all and all and all all all and all all all all all all all all all al
Cuts you some fifty thousand throats, but albeen neat.
Leaves not a rat, cat, hog, or dog an eye, of stow dourn &A
But cleaves them as you'd cleave mahogany; as a made I
Vineyards and fields devours in malice, the last bloow
And quaffs hot blood in scull-scoop'd chalice: " In the A.
Then yaunts his most pernicious pranks, it asout bloow
And looks dead who don't give him thanks : and this but A
Burn tables ttools and deum to her sloot solder mul
Commands the prieft to chant Te Deum, of odd alor but
And, like Drawcanfir, bluffly fwears, and doubt blow
"All this he does, because he dares." To standillid oal. I
Good Sir, faid Will, I ne'er suppos dissel I addition
Content, by fuch folks, was engrofs'd.
Far other men were in my guess, and the guigasiw
Whom every age and people blefs; it is still to griving
Who useful arts the nations taught. I How H I " VID
Or who for Freedom bravely fought of 1007 11 blnA "
community 1

Who, first, with ploughshare, broke the glebe, how will
Or pass'd the shuttle thro' the web; maha box ovel sad?
He who conducted lovely Truth vacament apply of sid T)
And Science to the haunts of Youth, ned av I bas mab A
Aptly their pleasing lore convey'd, graming right ni and
And all their wond'rous gifts display'd a modeling Show
Of fuch I spokeor he whose song aw bas should sall
Charm'd and reform'd the listening throng mong and well
Who, as the ringing harp he fwung obotion and ai nous
Rais'd his fweet voice and rapid tongue of beach
In phrase most fit, and lofty verse, and book at man of
The deeds of heroes to rehearfe! bus above in the allege in the above in the allege in
(Of heroes, who, by Virtue claim'd, sand bearing of T
Among th'immortal Gods are nam'd)
Who, as along the numbers roll'd, a close I as along W
The laws of Nature could unfold to need ton eved to Y
Or with a fad and piteous tale how are seve mo , Sal al
The man of iron could affail iron and aloof evo byed?
Or, when Oppression durst provoke, dood took bat
In thunder to the paffions spoke to what will be manual
Their headlong rage would strait controul, and sol woy
"And freeze and harrow up the foul?" floor diff bal
How oft, friend Will, reply'd the Knight on no Hort
Am I oblig'd to fet youright; men it word rebrow and T
Again repeating, and again oggod awarataing a some of
Men ever were, and will be men no weat somethin out
bnA I 2

Why must I tell you, no man, yet, such driw, shid, only That Eve and Adam could beget it struct out b'sher to (This to your memory pray recall of beforebnoo onw oH And Science to the haunts of the subsect of some And For, in their primary endeavour, of guilesig risult yligh World without end, for ever and ever, or night lie butA-The blacks and whites, and those of copper, I don't o Were ground out of our Granny's hopper than bank bankdo Such is the orthodoxy dixit; if great gaigain and as od W And d----d be he who contradicts it.) 100 10 and Main H No man is freed from Fate's mischances, from stander of Except in novels and romances? of aporad to about adT The brightest characters have blots; decide (290134 10) The fun itself is full of spots: abod lattoatmi its goom A Which, as I guess, ar'n't very young, a goods as on W Yet have not been discover'd long? Stute V. to swal en'T In fact, our eyes are oft so feeble, sig bas but a driw TO They'd overlook the parish steeple; o noti to man off! And the fent forth to fearch and mind it, 190 andw ... Return and fay they could not find it oil to rebuild at You fee these folks thro'a dark lantern, molbsed riedT And still, most carefully, your hand turn, assert bank " Full on each face to throw the light, besit the woll Then wonder how it came for bright tol of bigildo I miA So once a painter, in supposes, pa ban gaineger niegA The radiance drew of grandfire Mofes; 31311, 1919 119M. WIN And

And, when he'd done, fo fays the ftory, Fell down and worshipp'd his own glory: But (for a Christian cuckolds scorns) with the state A He quite forgot to add the horns. o hald in orbital water Tho' Jews, with reverence be it spoken, Hold horns a magisterial token; or only one stone or or Which is the reason, say the witty, mand life and T. Why Jews do moftly live ith city. w our sman on my But to our text I fay, once more, bus bling oder All's not divine that men adore. Your Germans bow to Jacob Behmen, Your Greeks, Sir, reverence Philopæmon. mod bluo Saint Januarius keeps, at Naple, Will a stoggist ner od vi A market where he's always staple. In a coop as florila Your Ruffian is tied down to th' grindstone of the Land Of Nicholases holy mill-stone. The was the desired of A Some love th' eleven hundred virgins; men a forth theff Your Jews and Turks are circum-furgeons!: dot not and And he who dares be het rodox, which have her Had better get the plague, or p-x. as quit our severally For priefts in all lands preach and pray, so of the and pray, Not to convince, but get the day, or ai moitil aquit soni? Or, what is better still, the pay is no disir of odw one And the fome bid each humble brother, and and the When fmote on one cheek, to turn tother, or as and T

Who'd worship Molock, God of Ammon, Or dance to Tomtom round Ramraman; Pay Mumbo-jumbo adoration, many short state of A Hold Pawaws in vast veneration; Believe i'th' navel-string of Brama, Eat holy dung of Dalay Lama; Credit the tale of St. Gelafias communications bounded ! As much as Creed of Athanafius; Refolving to have faith in all, Left men him heretic should call; The Priest who'd hope my love to win, Must think e'en this no mortal sin : With points of doctrine must dispense, From who've too much or little fenfe, Provided they to others do not side to their side in the As they wish to be done unto the following minimum of Must still preserve that simple plant beat sure it of it Which his meek Mafter first began; On human hearts must make invasion at an in the By gentleness, and mild persuasion; was a blot and Nor think to cure the mind of maggots By purging it with fiery faggots: Nor must pretend, if me he'd please, To fupernat'ral extafies; dell'ino abmostor l'obserte A But must be as fincere as kind. I was boots suiges of T This brings an anecdote to mind, a slopes to the binA

Con-

desta "

Concerning an irreverend Friar, Miracle-monger, therefore liar; A relic juggler, most rapacious; who directed and the Of life luxurious and falacious, Jan Dry at 2, very of 1991 Who watch'd a wooden virgin's shrine, And was, by fools, suppos'd divine. And the state of the

It chanc'd, one Summer, where he dwelt, in the same The heavens did not that year melt, to bear as did not all As usual, in refreshing showers, To chear the thirsty, languid flowers; Hence, 'twas much fear'd, the gasping earth Would feel a universal dearth on and not shidt from Hence, too, did felfish Superstition To heav'n fend many a vague petition; But, in the midst of this her grief, the or ved half better Our Friar promis'd her relief; a stable of this your stable If to his shrine she'd make procession, and the share The clouds should, likewise, make emission; For fo, faid he, the holy mother in the same and the most at Has told me, your unworthy brother.

Well, Sir,—the farce is underta'en; and of Anidi Told When lo! it strait begins to rain; A Miracle! the people cry, A Miracle! refounds on high. The gaping crowd run here and there, it as an in the same And tell of angels made of air;

Trot home for offrings not a few, and only about all W To pay old scores as well as new; and any old yell but. And, as they bring their glad oblations, woo man no Y Recount their many obligations; and all the radial work but. And how the Virgin did inspire, and all W woo list list. With prophecy, her holy Frian; would be with the While he applauds his dextrous wit, word of bust yell? And laughs to think how fools are bit. SEEMISTAH TAHT

You ask how he could here deceive a doid w wobad! A I'll tell you, if you'll give me leaved as fish as ann tan'T Not by his faith did he foretell, iw braft yed medwabust Sometimes before, formillew as the bib did just as well more errors and sentences At all attempts to catch inoitation, fluid at Attempts to catch Supplied the place of Revelation. I deguard asw re an bala For nought of Heav'n, or Hell, more true is on an on th Than that the Friar had a Lues, it sund I---yel or nam A Of ten years standing at the least, salt world of beet veril Which us'd to twinge the unclean beaft and and dish aA And taught him, from his pangs, to gather and allows A Prognoftics of a change of weather. I governor of doidW Which cheat this reverend, chafte divise, not no wall ys As Judge or General gives t; enidus on or about aA And she, being tickled with the joke, soul and bad Told it to all with whom the fpoke; to have took W. MAA. While

While those who heard, fail'd not to scoff it, a smoot for And fay the p-x had made a prophet. Total his yag o'l' You feem to wonder where I'll end, and yearl as that And whither all these windings tende: your right income? I'll tell you, Will, they form a mirror, griv add wod bak That shews men lost in fogs of error and goodgood this? They tend to prove my first position, abundance ad aliday THAT HAPPINESS IS ALL A VISION; Indicate of selection A A shadow which men keep in view, and word Albury That runs as fast as they pursue, in the state of the life Stands when they stand, winds when they wind, Sometimes before, fometimes behind, At all attempts to catch it mocks, a remaining and all And ne'er was brought t'an Equinox : sand and believe? At no one moment would allow to a woll lo infaron to T A man to fay--- I have thee now. In the said that The They tend to shew, that life, at best, ambuilt areast not to As faith Dan Gay, is but a jest; all eggint of her dold W A candle, where fresh tumors sprout, or and sagues bal Which, to remove, is oft fruff dout and a to enislong or 9 By Law or Honour, Rope of Sword, was side thead daidW As Judge or General gives the word to aid of b revocita And he has fure a lucky fnuffing, belief gried on bulk Who's cropt from cradle into coffin. While Ils of the blot Millo And

And should you think these doctrines vain, in the diagram Hear, Will, the moral they contain and down on II So short a time are mortals twirl'd mam ve tentine ovi About this transitory world; put and soils I to till that (For he who tarries longest in it is a strong later to Can scarce be faid to live a minute) a soil word vol mist So little do we truly know, What shall bring future weal or woe; Such trifles are the things we prize, In Truth and fober Reason's eyes; So futile and incompetent, To make one bleffing permanent; That he who'd ignominious live, For any good this world can give; Would condescend to recollect The lofs of Worth, and Worth's respect; Or, to obtain some private end, To guilt, or meanness could descend, And act, from felf-applause exempt, What finks him into felf-contempt; Could fee how fhort, how vague, how vain Are joys, and all that joys contain; Yet, feeing this, could be betray'd, that not or sail age aged Doth Common-sense so much degraden and the day

Such ample infamy deferves, and shall now blood to A If he with fuch conviction swerves, and all this was the No epithet, by man expres'd, trom or omit a from od That Wit or Malice can fuggeft, w violities a side mod A Or scurril Rancour e'er devis'd, squal estrat on was 100) Can fay how fuch a fool shou'd be despis'd.

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Are jove, and all that, joys contain;

Page 29, line 7, for badst read bade.

Page 46, line 13, for we read me.

